A TRAMP'S LONG HUNT.

Crossing the Ocean to Fellow His Wife, Who

Eloped With His Friend.

A tall, thin tramp, whose face still showed trace

of respectability, walked into Police Headquarters last night and saked for a night's lodging. He was

directed to apply for shelter at a station-house further down the street. To a reporter who talked

with him he unfolded an interesting personal his-

"What made me a tramp? A woman; my wife," be said, as he chinched his fists. ;"We grew up to-

[From the Baltimore American's Washington Letter.] Some queer things happen now and then in

society, which, though they do not get in the

papers, nevertaeless raise considerable stir for the

time being in the particular circle most nearly

A Queer Old Indiana Town.

[Jefferson (Ind.) Despatch to Chicago Herald.]
Adjoining this city is Clarksville, an ancient

FRENCH CANADIAN AMATEURS BRING OUT

A PATRIOTIC DRAMA.

\*\*Les Vengeauces" at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House — Dancing After the Play—Tammany Hall Threnged With the Friends of Daniel F. McGillicuddy—Entertainment by Germans on the East Side.

followed, and there was so much merriment that it was very nearly daylight before the young folks could be induced to cease.

Among the guests a World reporter noted Louis Schlesinger, Past Grand Protector; August Helzle, Grand Secretary; Carl Schaeffer, Protector of Concordia Lodge, K. and L. of H.; Grand Deputy Volarius and Mrs. Helzle and Mrs. Buchbinder.

Chairman Iblefeld, of the Committee of Arrangements; Rudolph Scharf, Gustav Bohman and Joseph Lowe received much praise for the manner in which they discharged their duties.

L'Union Dramatique Canadienne, which is composed of French Canadians living in his city, gave its initial entertainment at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House last night.

"Les Vengeances," a Canadian historical drams, was presented by the members of the society, who are amateurs on the stage, and although the cast included an unusully large number of persons it ran smoothly. The cast was as follows:

Léon
Anger
François Ruzard
Simon Langiois
Joson Vidai
Pascal Bianchet
Paton Paton .... Joseph Fanfan.... Joseph Fantan
Baptiste Gagnon
Père Bélanger
Père Bibaud
Pitt Paul Laperche Mme. Jean Lozet......Miles. Hermina Amyot farie Anne Dévérique... 

Bosse dit Lyonnals
T. Bauliargeon
O. G. W. Rouliesu
Elzéar Drolet
Henry C. Gauthler
Joseph Labelle
Alfred Thadelle
E. Galarneau
Anselme Page
George Beaudry
Tiadelle, sr.
George Ménard
E. Tisdelle
Henri Deanchamp
A. Bourbuignon A. Bourbuignon E. Destremps Louise Sauvé Mathilde Sauvé G. Bourguignon O. Bourguignon Rosina Brauit Berthe Bossus ophine Latouche..... A cuild ..... Berthe Boss
Mère Biband ..... Mines, Bossue dit L
Mère Boisvert ..... T. Baillarge sue dit Lyonnate

After the play dancing began. THE WORLD reporter was invited to join in a "jigue." Never having seen jig spelled that way before, he was embarrassed until he discovered what it was. Among those who chased pleasure with fly-

Among those who chased pleasure with flying feet until the small hours were:

Mr. and Mrs. Rosleau and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Rounter, Ernest Ross, Michael Ferrer, Julian Alphonso, Charles Ksempt, Miss G. Godard, Mr. and Mrs. R. Monteverde, Miss G. Godard, Mr. and Mrs. Lessada, R. J. Kenny, Ed McGrath, Miss M. Shields, Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Laverdure, Mrs. Legros, Mr. and Mrs. J. Baucher, Geo. Hemond, Miss M. L. Baucher, M. A. Lefebvre, R. De. Verez, Baron de la Rue, Miss Mary Surdg, Miss Josephilue Gaibrois, Mr. and Mrs. Llonce Bourguignon, A. Bissoanet, A. Lafame, Mr. and Mrs. Llonce Bourguignon, A. Bissoanet, A. Lafame, Mr. and Mrs. F. St. Laramée, Miss Amanda Laramée, José Louzon, Mrs. Allez Pillon, Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Perry, Miss B. Traub, Mr. and Mrs. M. Denis, M. Sarceno, E. Ferriault, E. Neven, Miss L. Caborn, Mrs. Oaborn, Henry J. Mccionis, Miss Theborn, Mrs. Albertine, Mrs. Bieze, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Daoust, T. H. Blaudet, C. J. Coté, Miss Roe, Miss Caffman, A. Monette, Miss M. Blaum, Theo, Lebeau, Miss Ada Buchanso, Otto Stark, Miss Albertine Lebeau, Henry C. Gautheis, Miss A. Bureau.

On the stage during the early part of the

On the stage during the early part of the evening were Bishop Grandin and Father Lacombe, of Manitoba: Father Hamel, of Quebec: Father Teireau, pastor of the French Canadian Church in Seventy-sixth street, and the family of Mr. Joseph Payez.

The officers of the society are:

President, Léon Bossue dit Lyonnais; Vice-President, Ezdar Droiet; Secretary, L. A. Laurencelle; Lea-ler of Orchestra, Prof. Jacob Payez, and the Master of Ceremonies, Henry C. Gautnier. DANIEL F. M'GILLICUDDY'S FRIENDS.

The annual ball of the Daniel F. McGilli-cuddy Association took place last night at Tammany Hall. There was a jam, and the affair tinged on the family order. The mem-bers took their wives, daughters, sisters or other relations, and all went in for a good other relations, and all went in for a good time. Among the many guests present were:

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Callahan, Mr. and Mrs. Tommas J. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. William Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Arak Howell, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. John Beal, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. John Beal, Mr. and Mrs. Jere. O'Brich, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Conlon, Mr. and Mrs. John Howe, Miss McClabe, the Misses Jones, Miss Amelia Brown, Miss Agnes Sullivan, Miss Martha Moffat, Miss Jolla Williams, Mrs. Wm. King, Miss Clara Randouph, Miss W. Miller, Miss Thomas, Miss Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. George McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Burton, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Raymon't, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hendricks, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. And Mrs. John Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Ms. Mr. and Mrs. James Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. James Nagle, Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kline, Mr. and Mrs. James Nelvou, Mr. and Mrs. Coas, Flanagan and Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Alpho Mrs. Alpho Mr. and Mrs. Alpho Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mr. and Mrs. Alpho Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mr. and Mrs. Alpho Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kline, Mr. and Mrs. James Nelvou, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Drake Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parker Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis James Nelvou, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parker Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis James Nelvou, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parker Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis James Nelvou, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parker Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis James Nelvou, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parker Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis James Nelvou, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parker Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parker Wilson,

A programme of vocal and instrumental music and recitations, concluding with a oneact farce, "Everything Upside-Down," proved very entertaining in the first part of 
the evening. Prof. August Helmeke led an 
excellent orchestra.

A feature of the evening was a zither septet by Messrs. Joseph Lau, jr., August Ihlefeld and Joseph Kuefner, and Miss Minnie 
Pilger, Miss Minnie Helmeke, Miss Dora 
Scheller and Miss F. W. Peu. Other participants in the entertainment were Miss Cathinka Ihlefeld, Miss Phillipine Anspach, G. 
E. Sparmann, Frederick W. Von Mallitz, 
Justus Pfeiffenschneider, Eduard Renner, 
Amalie Lachenmeyer, Carl Hahn, Friederike 
Anspach and Alvine Bruer.

A large number of children were present, 
and they marched around the large hall with 
military precision, and were gladdened with 
gifts from Christmas trees. Then a dance Oct. 12 of H. Seymour Houghton, House Surgeon of Bellevue Hospital and Miss Preston, daughter of William R. Preston, of 27 West Forty-eighth street, and which was at the last moment unavoidably postponed on account of a sudden attack of typhold fever of the groom, will be celebrated

THE BIG DOG HAS FRIENDS.

THEY DANCED TILL DAYLIGHT.

The Ninth Ward Turns Out in Great Style

at the Lady McGianis Ball.

The Lady McGinnis Association held a ball last

evening at Caledonian Hall, in Horatio street, and

all the elite of the Ninth Ward turned out to honor

the occasion. Music was furnished by the

orchestra of Mr. Patrick Mullen, and the hall was

decorated with flowers and banners. The grand march was started shortly before midnight, and

the gorgeous costumes of the ladies vied with the

scene. James P. McGinnis, with Mrs. McGinnis on his

arm, led the march, followed by Mrs. Fanny Camp-

bell, President of the Association, excerted by Mr. John Trainor. Others prominent in the march

were Mr. John Kiernan and Miss Louise Bowe,

Mr. Richard Donnelly and Miss Lydia Day, Mr.

Louis Gugheri and Miss Matilda Abbott. Lady

Louis Gugheri and Miss Matilda Abbott. Lady McGinnis wore an elegant seal-brown alik with tablier of the same, while Miss Campbell was arrayed in a white sailn coatume trimmed with black lace. Miss Louise Bowe looked very preity in a seal-brown sacque with a corsage-bouquet. Miss Annie Kiburn wore black and elei bine. Other costumes were equally becoming. Miss Jennie Horton was dressed in white zilk with duchesse iace, Mrs. Joan Campbell in black silk pinab, and Miss Carrie Kaiber in white sailn combined with silk and draped with point lace. Miss Lizzie Collins wore seal-brown silk with trimming of Spanish lace, and Miss Kate Sheridan a black silk, fronted with a labiler of Spanish lace. The costume of Miss Emma Stintzer consisted of black silk, trimmed with thread lace, Miss Kate Goodwin wore cell-blue, with a vest of crèpe-de-cheue, which attracted much admiration. Miss Neille Lewis was strayed in a tight-fitting black jersey, trimmed with white braid, and Miss Faunie Cransell was dressed in black silk, with gas-jet trimming. The grand march was dedicated to "Lauy McGinnis," and the first waits to "Peie, Cur Floor Mansger." An officer of the association, when asked the derivation of its name, said: "Tae James E. McGinnis Association had a ball in Webster Hall three weeks ago, and it was such a success that the ladies who met there decided to hold snother. Bein' as they couldn't rightly call it the James E. McGinnis Association ball they called it the James E. McGinnis hall."

To-Night's Events.

Bartenders' mass-meeting. Silk ribbon weavers' meeting.

dance this evening.

Alpha Society.

to her home in this city.

Tammany Hall primary elections. Shakespeare Society, Hamilton Hall.

St. Andrew's coffee-stand entertainment.

Long Island Historical Society, Brooklyn.

Hariem Democratic Club banquet, club-house, Board of Estimate and Apportionment, City Hall. Kings County Democratic General Comm

Dramatic entertainment and ball, Unis Club,

Lecture, "Gleams in the Gloom," by the Rev. Dr. Pereira Mences, Young Men's Hebrew Associa-tion, 721 Lexington avenue.

PASSING EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

Mrs. Alexander Mackey Smith, of 779 Madison

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Seilgman, of 58 West Pifty-

Miss Armstrong will give a tea this afternoon her home in the Osborne in Fifty-seventh street.

Mrs. Robert L. Bowne will give a Cinderella

dance this evening at her home in Flushing, L. L.

A dinner will be given at Dermonico's on Tues-

day evening, Jan. 10, by the members of the Kapps

Mrs. Frederick J. Stinson, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Abbot, in Boston, has returned

Capt. and Mrs. Nathan Appleton, who are stay-

avenue, will give a rection this afternoon.

eighth street, will give a reception to-day.

ations to lend color and enchantment to the

THEY ASSERT THAT HIS HOWLING DOES NOT DISTURB THEM.

> other Persons in the Block, However, Look Upon Mr. Randolph's Pet as a Nuisance to Invalids-Colin D. Anderson, the Anonymous "Committee," is Fond of Pets
> -His Landlady's Opinion of the Dog.

The "committee" which has complained at so many quarters of the disturbing character of the howl of Mr. A. F. D. Randolph's dog and experienced no relief in an abatement of the illegal nuisance, was discovered last evening by a Would reporter in the person of Mr. Colin D. Anderson.

Mr. Anderson is advertising agent for

Mr. Anderson is advertising agent for Thurber, Whyland & Co. He lives at 123 West Twenty-first street, which is directly in the rear of Publisher Randolph's home in West Twenty-second street.

His address is given, not with the idea of furnishing a cue to the many readers of The World who may have sovereign remedies for dog howls to forward their recipes, although this probably will be done. The man disturbed by howls will doubtless receive many suggestions as to remedies for his ailment, from the simple and primitive method of stuffing his ears with surgeons' cotton to the more modern hypodermic applications; but none, it is ventured to say, will be simpler or more effective than a complaint in person in the proper quarter, as suggested by The World, unless it be a removal from the region of howls.

Her parents died within a week of one auchter. We were married ten years ago. Two children where were born, Bridget and Delia—God bless them wherever they are—and we had spent seven years adistant relative of Ellen's, visited Ireland and adistant relative of Ellen's, visited Ireland and called at our nouse to see her. He dressed well, had plenty of money and never wearled of boasting of his fine saloon in New York. He had not been a more modern hypodermic applications; but none, it is ventured to say, will be simpler or more effective than a complaint in person in the proper quarter, as suggested by The World, unless it be a removal from the region of howls. gion of howls.

Not entirely satisfied that the investigation of the previous night had settled the debatable question whether or not the song which Mr. Randolph's big pet pup so frequently sang to the moon was a nuisance, as alleged by Mr. Anderson, "the committee" of one, a further pilgrimage was made to the dis-

a further pilgrimage was made to the disturbed region last evening.

West Twenty-first street was visited on this occasion with an idea that the backyard bayings of a moonstruck dog would strike with greater force on the sympathetic tympanums of the dwellers there than upon the hearing apparatus of Mr. Randelph's next neighbors in Twenty-second street.

Mr. Harleigh Ellis, of No. 119, was the first called upon. "A howling dog in the neighborhood, a nuisance?" said he. "Yes; if you'll wait a moment you'll hear him. I didn't know that he was so near as Mr. Randolph's, though."

didn't know that he was so hear as Mr. Randolph's, though."

The reporter listened, but he did not hear the promised howl, and Mr. Ellis explained that the disturber was unaccountably silent just at that particular moment, the instinct of the brute having advised him that an avenging fate was on his track in the person of the

reporter.

"I can assure you," continued Mr. Ellis,
"that I did not write the anonymous complaints, for if I had cared to make a complaint I should not have hesitated to make it
where it would be effective—before a police
magistrate. But the dog has never bothered
me very much, although there is no disguising the fact that its howling has been a great
annoyance to sick members of my household. Board of Trace and Transportation annual ban-quet, Hotel Brunswick. Lecture by Dr. De Hass, Seventeenth Street Methoust Episcopal Church.

Mrs. Warner, of 250 Lexington avenue, will give

annoyance to sick members of my nousehold.

"You know that there are superstitious
people who imagine a dog's howl to be a portent of coming death. Such a person would
pass an uncomfortable existence in this
neighborhood."

Next door, at 121, Dr. D. W. Williamson
said: "No, it's no nuisance at all. The dog
probably howls two or three times a week.
He may tune up much oftener and I not hear
or rather not notice him, possibly because I
have become used to his howl. He does not
disturb me in the least, although I can well
understand how a sick or superstitious person could be wrought up by the noise-as
mournful a howl as was ever intoned by
canine."

Dr. Wilkinson was careful to assure the re-

Dr. Wilkinson was careful to assure the reporter that he was not the anonymous correspondent of The World, Mayor Hewitt, Supt. Murray, the Board of Health and Capt. Reilly, and told of a visit made yesterday by an officer sent by the Mayor, who had received another complaint.

The maid who answered the bell's peal at 123 thought that Mr. Colin D. Anderson was in, but when she had ascended the stairs with the message that a World reporter was awaiting him in the back parlor she returned with the embarrassed announcement that he

ing in Boston at the Hotel Brunswick, are being

oceph Murphy.

Mrs. John Druke was the lucky winner of a stand of flowers.

An enjoyable gathering was that of the members of the Loreley Lodge, of the Knights and Ladies of Honor, at Turn Hall, in East Fourth street, last evening. About eight hundred persons were present, and they included the merriest of fun-loving Germans. It was the fourth annual festival of the lodge—a sort of a Christmas merry-making, in which the members take great piride.

A programme of vocal and instrumental music and recitations, concluding with a one-act farce. Everything Upside-Down, of the every great farce. Everything Upside-Down, of the every great farce. The every great farce, and they included the merriest of fun-loving Germans of vocal and instrumental music and recitations, concluding with a one-act farce. Everything Upside-Down, of the every great farce, and the state of the even down that the conduct of the bodges and the state of the even down the said that he could not sleep be cause of the animal's howls.

Mrs. Simeon Draper and the Misses Wood are their evening. About the effect of the every day.

Mrs. John A. Morris and the Misses Wood are tree also, visiting the Misses Donvan.

Mrs. Can Miss Gardner are there also, visiting the Misses Donvan.

Mrs. Woodward the lady of the hought that he howised every day.

Mrs. Hardward Fall and the Misses Wood are tree also, visiting the Misses Donvan.

Mrs. Simeon Draper and the Misses Wood are their evening About the effect of the every day.

Mrs. John A. Morris and the Misses Wood are tree also, visiting the Misses Donvan.

Mrs. Simeon Draper have left their country seas at Highland Falls. They will remain here during January.

Mrs. John A. Morris and the Misses Wood and the thought that he howised every day.

Mrs. Woodward the lady of the hought that the could not sleep be cause of the cannel as the tree porter's request.

Mrs. Woodward the lady of the hought that he could not sleep be cause of the namely showls.

Mrs. Woodward the hought that he would not sleep be cause of the

Mr. Randolph was notined of the elect of the dog's noise upon the gentleman, and the animal's tune was missed for some time.

"I don't blame Mr. Randolph. I think he's a nice man, and if 'Mr. Anderson had requested him to silence the dog I think that he would try to do it. He's a big, splendid pet, and I know if I owned him that I should want to keep him if he howled to raise the roof.

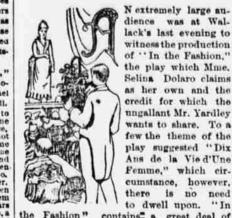
Riker's Compound Dandellon Pills roof.

"But the queerest thing about Mr. Ander-Aloes, no Jalap. Box (30 pills), 15c.

son's complaint," concluded Mrs. Woodward, "is that he's a dog fancier and lover of pets himself. He knows all about dogs and goes to the bench shows, and there's a little dog downstairs which he claims as his own, and he lets scarcely a day pass without fondling and petting it. I don't understand how a man with such a love for pets can have such an aversion to this particular one."

Good Acting but Little Action in "In the

Good Acting but Little Action in "In the Fashion "-Modicaka in Need of a Leading Man-New Theatres in Chicago and Boston-Future Plans for "The Wife."-Young Hofmann Creates a Furer at the Hub.



lack's last evening to witness the production of "In the Fashion," the play which Mme, Selina Dolaro claims as her own and the credit for which the ungallant Mr. Yardley wants to share. To a few the theme of the play suggested "Dix Ans de la Vied'Une Femme," which circumstance, however, there is no need to dwell upon. "In the Fashion" contains a great deal of

dialogue, some of it brilliant, witty and wonderfully effective. That there is a great deal too much dialogue and too little action was wofully apparent during the five long-drawncut acts. The plot is rather complex, but it is explained by the actors rather than worked out. The climax of Act IV., in which Philip Valnay gives his young wife Philip Valnay gives his young wife back to her father, is very strong and it was splendidly acted by Eben Plympton, even though that excellent player was rather stagey. Miss Rose Coghlan had a rôle very much like that of Stephanie in "Forget-Me-Not," and handled it as only Miss Coghlan could. Mrs. Abbey had to play the thankless part of a child-wife, such a little fool that no one could sympathize with her. Osmond Tearle was not particularly happy in his impersonation of Denalguez. "In the Fashion" is sumptuously staged, and the dresses worn by Mrs. Abbey and Miss Coghlan are exquisite. scrap of paper, which he read off as follows:

HUBBAND: Forgive me; I have got to leave you. I cannot leave the children, atthough I think you will feel their loss greater than mine, when you know how united their loss greater than mine, when you know how will read their loss greater than mine, when you know how here affection inly when I married you, but since shearing came i find that I never really loved you, although you have never caused me for a moment to regret becoming your wife until Martin came, and think the first time is saw im I loved him. He loves me—he swears it. We will pass out of your life quietly and in america try to live in our love happy. Think of me as kindly as you can and torgive. live in our love happy. Think of me as kindly as you can and lorgive.

\*I was dazed," continued Fogarty, "until I fully realized my position. Then I took to drink and spent months and money in disalpation. Then I began to think of revenge. I sold my house, little farm and furniture. The proceeds, after paying my debts, did not amount to a great deal, but they was sufficient to pay my way to America and a little besides, and I arrived here and landed at Castle Garden a little more than two years ago. I hunted New York through to find O'Brien. I could not find a trace of him. Since then I have hunted north, south, east and west, but have got no tidings of them. But I will find him. There is a feeling within me that urges me on, and I feel that I will be yet successful."

"And when you find him?"

"I will kill him, then kill her, then myself."

And he walked off to the nearest station-house.

Abbey and Miss Coghlan are exquisite.

Mme. Modjeska has been telegraphing to New York to secure a leading man to support her at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, where she is to play one week, beginning Jan. 23.

Mme. Modjeska is anxious, if possible to produce six Shakespearian plays during this brief engagement. The young man who accompanied her through the country does not seem to be strong enough to fill the position of leading man in New York.

H. B. Lonsdale, Mrs. James Brown Pot-ter's agent, says that the lady will go to Cali-fornia under Mr. H. Clay Miner's manage-

The new Haymarket Theatre, in Chicago, was successfully opened Saturday night. On Jan. 16, there will be a new theatre in Boston, under the management of F. F. Proctor. This theatre will be to Boston what the Haymarket is to Chicago, both houses being some distance from the busy part of the city, and from the other theatres

Manager Frohman was anxious to send the Lyceum company to London to produce "The Wife" there, but he has a contract with Manager Hayman and Charles Frohman by which those gentlemen are to take the company through this country. These gentlemen refuse to let the company go to London, so there is a possibility that "The Wife" will be done in England with an English company under the stage management of the author, David Belasco.

papers, nevertheless raise considerable stir for the time being in the particular circle most nearly affected by them. Particularly is this true in the matter of weddings, two notable instances having taken place very recently. At one of the weddings, which was celebrated according to the Preabyterian rites, the young clergymen came from New York toofficiate, as he was a near relative of one of the contracting parties. The young divine, rising to the dignity of the occasion, delivered a long address, the glowing eloquence of which caused his hearers to turili with enthusiasm, and prognosticate for him great things for the future. So decided was the impression created on all present by his address, that it became the subject of universal comment, proving a veritable nine days' wonder, in the midst of which the subject departed for his parish in New York in a whiri of glory. Among als auditors at the weeding was a lady to whom the address seemed strangely families. Do what she would she could not rid herself of the idea that somewhere she had read the whole address, that it was not original with the young divine. Imbued with this lies, she put on her thinking-cap to some purpose, for before very long she had located the borrowed address, and taking down her favorite volume of George Ellot, traced it word for word in "Adam Bede," several pages of which had been studiously committed to memory, as having an appropriate bearing upon the ceremony at which he had been invited to officiate. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry saw for the first time. Held by the Enemy. at a matinee in Chicago yesterday. This peren-nial play was given at the Grand Opera-House in Chicago as a Christmas attraction, and the receipts for the day are said to have been \$3,600.

Next Wednesday afternoon, Mr. A. M. Palmer will start a series of concerts by the Madison Square Concert Company, consisting of Mrs. Imogen Brown, soprano; Miss Lizzie MacNichol, contralto; Mr. C. C. Ferguson, tenor; Mr. Francis Walker, basso, and Mr. William F. Taylor, director. The entertainments will comprise madrigals, glees and solos. town, chartered by Virginta. It has a peculiar government. It is believed to be no part of Indi-

Mr. A. M. Palmer's "Jim the Penman" company will commence a week's engagement at the Lee Avenue Academy of Music, Williamsburg, next week, opening with a special holiday matinee on Monday. Jan. 2.

The cast will include, among others, Miss Ada Dyas, Mr. Joseph Whiting, Mr. H. M. Pitt and Mr. J. W. Ferguson.

\*\*The play is an admirably ingunius comments of Music, World, Hollow Matthree, Monday, Jan. 2.

\*\*Books secured two weeks in advance.

\*\*DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREIS.\*\*

\*\*Sets secured two weeks in advance.

\*\*DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREIS.\*\*

\*\*Sets secured two weeks in advance.

\*\*DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREIS.\*\*

\*\*PITTAL WALLES MINSTREIS.\*\*

\*\*DOCKSTADER IN "MODERN MOTHER GOOSE."

\*\*Toys and Candies at every performance.

\*\*MIGHTY DOLLAR.\*\*

The management of the Academy of Music really tried their utmost to prevent the speculators securing the seats for the Booth and Barrett engagements. The speculators, how-ever, were not to be balked. They are in front of the Academy in full force.

Young Josef Hofmann has created a furor in Boston, and it looks as if Manager Abbey would be compelled to give as many extra concerts in the Hub as he gave at the Metropolitan Opera-House here. Little Hofmann's photographs are in great demand, and a Broadway photographer is profiting exceedingly by that fact. When Mr. McNichols read his letter to Com-missioner Wright denouncing the commissioners as dogs, scoundrels, and threatening them with in-dictment for granting a license to one Richard Brower, in Sunday's newspapers, he realized, as he had not done when he wrote it, the un-bristianlike and scandalous tone of his utter-

[From the Oil City Blissard,]
Last Wednesday was one of the shortest days in
the year. Tuesday will be another, financially
speaking.

### MAYOR HEWITTS UMBRELLA.

It's Dilapidated and Not of Much Use, but Nobody Gave Him One on Christmas. Mayor Hewitt was well soaked with the rain when he reached the City Hall at 11 A.

M. yesterday. He always comes downtown via the Third avenue elevated road.

As the Mayor was shaking his dilapidated-looking umbrella he turned to a World re-

looking umbrella he turned to a World reporter and remarked:

"Are you wondering at me for carrying such an old customer for a rain protector?

"Well, it is not a very elegant one, but the truth is I grabbed the first one I came across as I was leaving the house.

"I received several handsome Christmas presents, but not an umbrella was included. I guess I'll have to buy a new one unless the reporters club together and get me one.

"How many umbrellas have I lost since I became Mayor? Now I may surprise you,

"How many umbrellas have I lost since I became Mayor? Now I may surprise you, but the truth is I have not lost one.

"In fact I took an umbrella home one night that did not belong to me.

"I brought it down to the City Hall the next day and discovered that its owner was a merchant who had called to see me."

"That is a first-class umbrella you have." continued the Mayor as he chuckled.

"Whom does it belong to?" and the next moment he was seated at his desk.

### EXCLUSIVELY: FOR LAWYERS.

Opening the New Rooms of the Downtown Club in the Equitable Building.

The opening of the new rooms of the Lawyers' Downtown Club, in the Equitable Building, was celebrated yesterday afternoon by an informal reception at the new quarters. The rooms occupy the entire south side of the fifth floor, extending along Pine street from Nassau street to Broadway and furnishing a continuous vista through the various suits of rooms of 225 feet, the whole covering an area of 14,000 square feet. Besides this additional rooms on the seventh floor, having an area of 7,000 square feet, will soon be ready for occupation.

an area of 7,000 square feet, will soon be ready for occupation.

The list of guests invited includes the judges of the various Federal, State and County courts, Mayor and the Misses Hewitt, Senator and Mrs. Evarts, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Alexander, Mr. Oakley Rhinelander, Col. Delancey Kane, W. L. Hamersley and a host of others.

The club has now a membership of 500.

of others.

The club has now a membership of 500, with an application list of over forty. It was organized early in the present year by William Allen Butler, jr., who was the originator of the list.

A Test of Courage.

"Yes, sire," "I see they are analyzing the Crown Prince's blood, with a view of ascertaining the proportion of angar therein."
"Yes, sire."
"What do they want to know that for, Daniel?"
"It is a test of his bravery, sire."
"How is that?"

"Why, you see, from the amount of sugar in his

AMUSEMENTS.

# GETTYSBURG.

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OPEN DAY AND EVENING, 4TH AVE. AND 19TH ST., one block north of

Union Square. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

MR. A. M. PALMER.

BATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.

NEW YKAR'S MATINEE,

MONDAY, JAN. 2.

BATURDAY MATINEE,

MONDAY, JAN. 2.

MUNDAY, JAN. 2.

TATRA.

Base to Announce a series of
BEVEN WEDNESDAY AFFERNOON CONCERTS.

Commencing Jan. 4, at 3, commissing of concerted and
solo numbers by the MADISON SQUARE CONCERT
COMPANY: IMOGEN BROWN, asprano, Lizzie
MACNICHOL, contraint; C. C. FFEGUSON, tenor;
FRANCIS WALKFR, base: LAURA SERGWICK
COLLINS, reciter; W. E. TAYLOR, director.
Bing a tickets, \$1; course tickets, 7 concerts, \$6. The
latter now on sale at the bor office of the theater.

TANDARD THEATRK.—BROADWAY & 33D ST.
Notale of Prices—Orchestra, \$1.50; Orchestra Circle,
\$1.50 and \$1; Balcony, \$1.50; Balcony Circle, \$1; Family Circle, \$0c, and \$5e.

Every evening at 3. Matines, Saturday at 2.

GRAND PRODUCTION
Under the management of Frank W. Sanger,
of the Picturesque Drama,
PAUL KAUVAR1 er, ANARCHY.

By Steals Mackaye.

STAR THEATRE. MIGHTY DOLLAR.
MR. AND MRS. FLORENCE.
Evenings at THE MIGHTY DOLLAR.
Saturday Evening DOMBKY AND SON.
Monday, Jan. 2, Hardwig NiEMANN RAABE.
Seats now on sale.

THAVENUE THEATRE. 8.30
Proprietor and Manager MANSWIELD John Stetson TO-NIGHT AT 8.50 AND MATINEE BATURDAY. DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE. A CADEMY
OF
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BOWIN LAWRENCE
BOYTH IN BARRETT
JULIUS CASAR,
Every Night, Saturday Matinee,

Props. & Managers. | Every Night, Saturday Manines.

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RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY
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MATINER Wednesday and Saturday at 2. LYCEUM THEATRE. THE WIFE.
Matines Sat. and Mon.

To be freed from the dangers of sufficient while lying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid metter deflies the breath and rots away the delicate machinery of smail, taste and hearing; to feel that the system does not, through its voins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed a blossing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of relief or cure.

BANYORN'S RADICAL CURE mosts every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loatherms and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional, Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, sefe, economical and never-failing.

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BOFMANN CONCERTS RABBEY.

BOSEF HOFMANN, DEC. 31, 5.18.

JOSEF HOFMANN, accompanied by Mme. HELENE HANTRETTHE.
Frima Douna Contralto: Theo. Bjortssen, Tener Berne
De Anna, Naritone; Miss. Nettle Carpenter: Mms. Soo
De Anna, Naritone; Kigner R. Sapple, Accompaniet, and
Adoph Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra. Weber Grand

Of the musical dancing electants.

A ctrous The Wonth calls "Neat, fresh and unique."

Of the wonderful barebook riders.

A ctrous the Fribane calls. "Full of attractions."

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Memageries, Misseum and Civens Combined.

Twices day, 2P. M. and 8P. M.

All costs reserved. Prices, 25 and 50 ets. Box seats, \$1. UNION SQUARE THEATRE

and CRANE. BRONSON HOWARD GREAT COMEDY.

Elaborate Souvenirs.

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M. W. HANDEY HARRIGAN MANAGEMENT AND HARRIGAN'S MANAGEMENT AND HARRIGAN'S ATTACHMENT AND HARRIGAN'S ATTACHMENT AND HARRIGAN'S ATTACHMENT AND HARRIGAN MAINER MONDAY, JANAE GRAND HOLIDAY MATINER MONDAY, JANAE MANAGEMENT AND HOLIDAY MATINER MONDAY, JANAE MANAGEMENT AND HOLIDAY MATINER MONDAY, JANAE GRAND HOLIDAY MATINER MONDAY, JANAE MATINER MATINER MONDAY MATINER MATINER MATINER MATINER MATINER MATINER MATINER MONDAY MATINER MAT

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE,
Reserved Seets, CORNER SIST ST., AND SD AVE.
20c. MAT. EVELY MON., WED. 4 BAT.

20C., This week LOUISE ARNOT in

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14 THE ST. THEATER,

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The World-Famed Artists,

The World-Famed Artists,

The World-Famed Artists,

The Hall ONS,

in their great farcical absurdity, the new

Remodelled, reconstructed, funnise than even,

Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., 61.00, 61.50.

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BROADWAY AND STREET,

THE JOILLIEST OF ALL, COMIC OFFRAS,

Received with continuous laughter and applauss,

JOURNAL—A booming success. Full of comedy.

ADMISSION, 50c. Seats secured a month sheet.

WALLACK'S.
SATURDAY MATINEE AT S. IS.
Characters by Mosses. Osmord
Tearle, Riber Plympton, Harry Edwards, R. D. Ward, Miss Rose
Coghlan, Miss Nota Guion, Miss
Lilia Vane and Mrs. Abbery.

## SIBYL'S AVERSION.



IBYL RENMERE WAS darling of wealth-a young lady fond of all the luxuries and enjoydid what she pleased,

thought, for it would rise and do likewise. the footsteps of a debutante and imitate her every caprice was enough to turn the head of

heart that attempted to dictate to her since by ERSION.

the day she took it upon herself to "come out" as a young lady, and to this first and only dictation she refused to submit, so we must leave Sibyl to the tender mercy of our reader to pass judgment upon her.

"Mother, I will not put up with it any longer!"

longer!"
Sibyl's cheeks were aflame, and her dark

not caring what anybody thought about it;
but what Miss Sibyl
pleased to do always
seemed to be just the
thing — at least, so
society must have
thought, for it would rise and do likewise.

Now, for old devotees of fashion to follow
the footsteps of a debutante and imitate her

and I will not submit to his interference any
longer."

"My dear Sibyl, I understand how you detest him better than you do yourself," and
Mrs. Renmere smiled quietly. "But what
has happened now?"

"Why, I was driving alone in the Park
yesterday, when he came up to me, said it
looked anything but lady-like to see a young
lady out alone driving a pair of fast ponies,
and he stepped into the phaeton, took the
reins deliberately out of my hands and drove
me home."

died out of her face and a look of sympathy was in its stead.

"Is your little nephew any worse, Marie?" asked Sibyl.

"Oh, no, Miss Sibyl, he's not worse, but I could not keep back my tears when I came home. I am crying out of pure gratitude, Your kindness has saved his life, Miss Sibyl. Can I ever do enough to repay you?"

"The little fellow is much better, then?" And the society belle turned away, and with a quick movement touched her eyes with her handkerchief.

"He will be no time in recovering now, the doctor says, and he owes his life to you. Miss Sibyl. Oh, how can I ever repay you?"

"You can repay me in one way, Marie—by never saying anything more about it. Have you been to the Atwoods?"

"Yes, Miss Sibyl: I took the wine and the fruit, as you told me."

"Yes, Miss Sibyl; I took the wine and the fruit, as you told me."

"And how is Mr. Atwood?"

Mr. Atwood was the husband of Sibyl's seamstress, a man who had been very prosperous at one time, but who had failed in business, and also in health, until his wife had to take in sewing for the support of him and their two children.

Everybody knows what support the needle of one frail woman can give a family.

They were on the direct road to starvation when Sibyl Renmere's maid found out their condition and reported the same to her mistress.

"Very low, indeed, Miss Sibyl; he cannot last many days," answered Marie.
"Is there anything else we can do for them, Marie?" them, Marie?"
"Bless your tender heart, my mistress,

"HEBBERT, GOD BLESS YOU!"

you have already supplied all their wants. The doctor says nothing more can be done for his patient."

"Order the carriage early to-morrow morning, and we will call there."

"Oh, you are so good, Miss Sibyl!"
Sibyl suppressed a sigh as she said:

"If those who have enough and to spare of this world's treasure do not give to God's destitute, who should?"
Sibyl returned from her drive next morning, cast aside her bonnet and mantle when she entered the sitting-room, and, seeing Herbert Talfourd seated there reading, she flung herself into a chair, exclaiming:

"Oh dear! I do not know what to do with myself."

looked over at her half curiously, half pityingly.
A victim of the demon ensul, I suppose,"

said Herbert,
"I suppose so,"
And Sibyl smothered a little yawn.
"You see I have attended to all my dressmaking and shopping for this week, and here
it is only Wednesday, leaving me all the rest
of the week with nothing to do. There is no
new novel out, and I feel too tired—or lazy,
if you like—to drive, visit or gossip."
Sibyl uttered this speech defiantly, and
half closing her eyes leaned back in her
chair.

Why, of course not,

"Why, of course not."

And Sibyl opened wide her eyes and flashed defiance at Mr. Talfourd.

"What else should a leader of society have to think about? I beg pardon. I forgot what a fine contempt Mr. Talfourd entertained for leaders of society."

L" And yet, "said Herbert, without attempting to contradict Sibyl's remark, "what glorious opportunities for doing good have the leaders of society! Think of what an example you might set young ladies, and elderly ladies, Sibyl, who follow in your footstens. You call yourself a leader, Sibyl, while you sit here with folded hands, and the beggar crying at your gate"—

"Well, let one of the servants give him something to est. Do you wish me to go down and answer the knock?"

And Sibyl's defiant laugh filled the room.

"Oh, Sibyl!"

And Herbert Talfourd's handsome face looked graver than ever she saw it.

And Herbert Tailourd's handsome lace looked graver than ever she saw it.

"It is not the cry of one, but of thousands, that rends the air around you. The starving the homeless, the dying are reaching out their hands to such as you for succor, and you sit here and say you have nothing to do."
"I said I was tired, Mr. Tailourd," and Sibyl rose: "too tired even to sit and listen to you talking this morning. If you will excuse me".—

He was beside her and had her hand clasped any interest in her, and in her tears she mur

in his.

"I know how you detest me, for I have often heard you saying it, but I will speak out, and you must listen to me this time, for I will never lecture you again. Sibyl, for the sake of those who are influenced by you, you must rise to a better life, for remember that Can be pure in its purpose, and strong in its strife, And all life not be purer and stronger thereby!"

must rise to a better life, for remember that Can be pure in its purpose, and strong in its strife, and all life not be purer and stronger thereby?"

"And if Mr. Talfourd has finished his say, I'll have the pleasure of bidding you good morning," and, quickly withdrawing her hand from his clasp, Sibyl swept from the room.

Herbert Talfourd stood motionless where Sibyl left him, his heart torm by conflicting emotions.

Sibyl Renmere was the only woman he ever loved, and his love was in vain. He could not tell her that he loved her while she felt as she did towards him, neither did he wish her to know that he was her slave while she led her present life; for Herbert hated the so-called leaders of society, gay butterfies of fashion. But before to-day he could not believe that Sibyl was given up body and soul to frivolous gayety. She was a spoiled, petted child, but he thought that the heart in her bosom beat warm and true.

One, two, three weeks passed away, and if Herbert Talfourd had turned to ice, Sibyl thought he could not be colder. He never interfered with, never advised her now, Perhaps it was this letting her severely alone that made Sibyl forget how she detested him.

Now this non-interference might account for Sibyl no longer detesting Mr. Talfourd.

"Miss Renmere, that I am glad somebody has come to your relief."
Sibyl's heart gave a great bound.

"Miss Renmere, my best friend," said the was glad.

"Miss Renmere, my best friend," said whe was glad.

"Miss Renmere, my best friend," said whe was glad.

"Miss Renmere, my best friend," said whe was glad.

"Miss Renmere, will surely hear an angel's voice."

Sibyl's heart gave a great bound.

What are always given up body and soul to friend him he thought as an angel's voice."

Sibyl's heart gave a great bound.

When knew that he was not given, heart and soul, to dress, fashion and gayety, and—the was glad.

"Miss Renmere, that I am glad somebody has come to your relief."

Where to know the knew has a said.

"Miss Renmere, whe life was not given, heart and sou

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney and Uterine Pains, and
Weaknesses, Soroness, Lameness, Strains and
Pains relieved in one minute by the Pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Auti-Pain Plaster. The first and only pain-kuling Plaster. New, original, instantaneous and infallible. The most perfect autidote to Pam, Inflammation, Weakness, ever compounded. At all druggests, 25 cants; five for \$1.00; or, postage free, of POTEMB DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Hoston, Mass.

AMUSEMENTS.

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PHILIPPOTEAUX.

one block north of

LAST EVENING HOFMANN CONCERT,
TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. S. S. 15.
Sale of seats begins Saturday, Dec. 31, at 9 A. M.
ROBBINS!
(American Inst., 3d ave. and 63d St.)

POURTH MONTH. .....Ma ROBSON

Every evening at S. Saturday Matines. Extra boilday matines Jan. 2. The performance Saturday Matines, Dec. 31. Elaborate Souvenirs. 100th perfor

80c., FUN ON THE BRISTOL 50c., Jan. 3-MAMTELLE.

NIBLO'S.
N Reserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcouy, 50e.
Grand Production of the Great
Drury Lane Snocess.
A RUN OF LUCK."

TRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
Reserved seats, orchestra, circle and balcony, Sta. Wed. NAT. C. GOODWIN 1844.
Mail. TURNED UP and LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS.
Next week—GUS WILLIAMS.
Next Sunday—PROP. UROMWELUS
Best Lecture—PARIS, THE MAGNIFICENT OTTY.

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ERDELYN New CZZI

And his HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA.
Concerts from 8 to 8 and 8 to 11.
Admission to all, 50 cents; children 25 cents.
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POOLE'S THEATER, Stn st., bet. B'way and 4th are.
MERRY UHR BYTMAS WEEK.
The Great Local Drama, by K. E. Price, on ...
'ONE OF THE BRAYEST.

19c., 20c., 30c., 50c. Mats. Mon., Wedt., Thur., Sci.
Next week—R(UND NEW YORK,
introducing JACK DEMPSEY and BILLY KADDER.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.

A grand Holiday show all this week.

Andy and Annie Bugbes. Herr Pitrot, Woodson and
Bennett, Max Pettingill, Luigi Dell Oro,
Ashley and Hess.

mured:

"I do some little good secretly that he knows nothing of, but he spoke the truth-openly I set a bad example. Oh, shall I ever meet another man as good as he!"

And after this flood of tears Sibyl was very confident that she no longer detested Herbert Talfourd.

on Thursday, Jan. 5, at the home of the bride.

sibyl's cheeks were aflame, and her dark eyes dilated as she gave vent to the above.

"Well, well, the course of true love never runs smooth. Herbert has been doing something awful again, I suppose," said Mrs. Renmere in a soothing voice.

"Mother, I know you are only talking lightly, but it does provoke me when you speak of love between Herbert Talfourd and me. If you only knew how I detest him! and I will not submit to his interference any longer."

me home."

" And, my dear, he said what was perfectly

and he can hereafter take an interest in some one that will appreciate it—I don't. There!"
Sibyl's "there" must have settled it, for
Mrs. Renmere said no more, but succumbed,
as she had done all her life, to her wilful
child. child.
"I do detest him, and I won't put up with it," murmured Sibyl, as she made her way to her own room, with an angry flush upon her

beautiful face.
As she opened her room door she saw her maid sitting weeping, and instantly the anger died out of her face and a look of sympathy

myself."
Herbert Talfourd half closed his book and

chair.
"And you have never anything to think about but shopping, visiting, &c., Sibyl?" said Herbert, with an air of reproach.